C. F. Brown, Proprietor, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1887.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. We extract notice measurement communications, in all reases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of zone turn. And correspondents should write upon one side of their sheet only

TO ADVERTISERS.

The Brecourts ore of the best mediums for advertisers in Gratici County, being a welcome visitor to nearly every home in this part of the county and towns adjoining, but to insure insertion the same week, advertisements should be handed in not later than Wednesday noon.

Harriston's Gift:

-- BY---HUGH CONWAY.

coffig anything to facilitate that discovery. Again I arged him to intrust the whole af-tair to the police. Again he refused to do so, abling that he was not quite ready. Ready for what, I wondered!

CHAPTER X. I must confess, in spite of my affection for Carries a. I tell inclined to rabel against the course which matters were taking. I was a pro-ale matter-of-fact medical man; doing my work to the best of my ability, and anxious when that work was done that my hours of leisure should be as free from worry and care as possible. With Carristoo's advent several disturbing elements

entered into my quist life.

Let Halph Carrietou be guilty or innocent of the extraordinary crime which his cousin laid at his door, I felt certain that he was enxious to obtain possession of the supposed lumities person. It would suit his purposes for his cousin to be proved mad. I did not believe that even if the capture was legal's effected Carriston's liberation would be a matter of great difficulty, so long as be remained in his present state of mind; so long as I, a dector of some standing, could go into the witness box and swear to his eauty. But my chi dread was always with me-the lived that any further shock would overturn the balance of his sensitive mind.

So if was that every hour that Carriston was out of my sight was fraught with anxfety. It Rulph Carrieton was really as unscrapulous as my friend supposed; if he had really, as a sum of alm of probable, suborned our agent; he might by some crafty trick obtain the needled certificate, and some day I should come bette and find Carriston had been reported. In such a case I foresaw

Head occurred, it was us much as I could do to believe that Carrieton was not mad, Any dector who kn w what I know would have given the

After dismosaighly visions and hallucinations with the contompt which they desecond, the fall of a man who was madly, postery in love with a woman, and who eleved that the had been suframed and was that hept in restraint, sitting down quietly, melli tune day after day pass withthe making an effort towards flating her, was in their prims force evidence of insan-

I belt that if once halph Carriston obto the action to be own favor. First of all, the present insurrings out of the defendant's ew and tens of life; the passing under a false proper the relationers, or apparently ridious le m. e. who was under against his kinsman; the second second stall untrue to one who knew not Madeline Rowan read not in er severandmation, Halph Curvators had a strent; case, and I knew r, my friend might alloy be do mand to pass years, if not his life innier restraint. So I was anx-

And I full an auxiety, scarcely second to: that which prevented on Carriaton's account, as to the falls of Milicine. Granting for ake of mymment that Carriston's absurd conviction that no bodily harm had as yet. been done her was true, I felt sure that she, will be a carriedy less sensitive nature, must feel the separation from her lover as much as he bluss f fest the separation from ber, Once or twee I tried to comfort myself with cymeism-tried to persuade myself that a young woman could not in our days

I Daniel and not fled of her own free

He shall through up in his room, out of which he entrody sterred for three days, By that the he had completed a large and beautiful drawing of his imaginary man.



He completed a drawing of his imaginary

This he took to a well-known photographer's, and ordered several hundred small photographs of it to be prepared as soon as pos-sible. The minute discription which he had given me of his famelful creation was printed at the foot of med copy. As soon as the first leach of these precious photographs was sent home, to my creat joy he did what he should have done days ago: yielded to my wishes, and put the matter into the hands

I was giad to find that in giving details of what had harbourd, he said nothing about one savisningly or assping a water on raise Carriston's proceedings. He did indeed offer an alwardly large reword for the discovery of the missing girl, and, moreover, gave the officer in charge of the case a packet of photographs of his phantom man, telling him in

of that likeness had something to do officer, who thought the portrait was that of

a natural being took his lastructions in good faith, although he seemed greatly surprised when he heard that Carriston knew neither the name nor the occupation, in could, then, taking my skates with me, fact, knew nothing concerning the man who was to be sought for. However, as Carriston assured him that finding his man would insure the reward as much as if he found Madeline, the officer readily promised to combine the two tasks, little knowing what waste of time any attempt to perform the latter must be.

Two days after this Carriston came to ma. "I shall leave you to-morrow," he said.
"Where are you going?" I asked. "Why

do vou leavef' "I am going to travel about. I have no intention of letting Ralph get hold of me. So I mean to go from place to place until I find Madeline.

"Be careful," I urged. "I shall be careful enough. I'll take care that no doctors, surgeons, or even anothe-caries get on my track. I shall go just as the fit seizes me. If I can't say one day

possible for that villain to know." doing, that was another matter.

communicate at once with me. But, above all, I begged him not to yield again to his mental infirmity. The folly of a man who could avoid it throwing himself into such a I was bound to make a move, it was now-

It was but a fancy of my taintyfriend's, and not worth thinking seriously about. I am not sure but what, after hearing this, they did not think the whole affair There was no house near; no one was likely

hopeful as ever.

snother actor who played an important part or three hours earlier. I'll warrant that at the orange would give certain occurrences to the reader at first instead of secondhand, so I wrote to my friend Dick Fenton, of remedia. Clause to the reader and have the control of the co tion follows.

PART THE SECOND.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE, ESQUIRE.]

As my old friend Phil Brand has asked me the sport test away—that she had gone by her to do this, I suppose I must. Brand is a precedent there was a man who had at the never hour alienated her after the never hour alienated her afte for the work from Carriston. But I could not I know of him is that he insists upon having and then felt free to inspect the dog-cart. I know of him is that he insists upon having and then felt free to inspect the dog-cart. Alast after the manner of the two-whol differ from him he is as obstinate as a mile. Anyhow, he has always had his own way one shaft had snapped off like a carrot; so will, remark not that there was tree with me. This custom, so far as I am concerned, commenced years ago, when we were boys at school together, and I have never been able to slake off the had habit of given actor in the grace. The property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given actor in the grace. The property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should like to know that Brand would have done under the circular property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should like to know that Brand would have done under the circular property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should like to know that Brand would have done under the circular property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should like to know that Brand would have done under the circular property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should like to know that Brand would have done under the circular property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should like to know the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should have done under the circular property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should have done under the circular property of the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should have done under the circular property of the prime and the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and a broken cart—I should have done under the circular property of the prime and the prime been able to slake off the prime been able to slake off the had habit of given and the prime been able to slake off the prime been able to slake o ing in to him. In the second second and deduction my Queen's English is presentable, for, to tall the truth, I am more at home across Although I have self that Carriston was country than across foolscap, and my fine-reflection in a snowstorm is weary work. I

of approaches the sublime! What freak took me to the little God-forsaken village of Midcombe in the depth of winter is entirely between myself and my conscience. The cause, having no bearing upon the matters I am asked to tell you about, is no one's business but mine-I will a good bit older, ride some two stons heavier, and have been married ever so many years. Perhaps, after all, as I look back I can find some excuse for being such an ass as to endure for more than a fortnight all the discomforts heaped upon me in that little village inn.

A man who se journs in such a hole as Midcombe must give some reason for doing so My estensible reason was hunting. I had a horse with me, and a second-rate subscription pack of slow-going mongrels did meet some where in the neighborhood, so no one could gainsay my explanation. But if hunting was my object, I got precious little of it. A few days after my arrival a bitter, biting frost set in-a frost as black as your hat, and as hard as nails. Yet still I stayed on.

From private information received—no matter how, when or where—I knew that some people in the neighborhood had organ-ned a party to go scatting on a crimin may at Lilymere, a fine sheet of water some disthe trouble of getting to such an out-of-the-way place, I hired a horse and an apology for a dog-cart, and at 10 in the morning started to drive the twelve miles to the pond. I took no one with ms. I had been to Lilymere once before, in bright summer weather, so fancied I knew the way well

The sky when I started was cloudy: the wind was chopping round in a wav which

many one emote ruscic old ostler predict a change of weather. He was right, with the disappearance of Mass Rowan. The | I had driven two miles light snow began to fall, and by the time I reached a wretched little wayside inn, about a mile from the Mere, a film of white covered the whole country. I stabled my horse as well as I

walked down to the poad. Now, whether I had mistaken the day, or whether the threatening fall of snow had made certain people change their minds, I don't know; but, to my annovance and veration, no skaters were to be seen, and, moreover, the uncut, white surface told me that none had been on the pond that morning. Still, hoping they might come in spite of the weather . put on my seases and went outside-eiging and grape-vining all over the place. But as there was no person in particular-in fact, no one at all-to note my powers, I soon got tired. It was, indeed, dreary, dreary work. But I waited and hoped until the snow came down so fast and furiously that I felt sure that waiting was in vain, and that I had driven to Lilymore for nothing.

Back I went to the little inn, utterly diswhere I shall be the next, it will be im- that to break some one's head would be a relief to me in my present state of mind. Of This was not a bad argument. In fact, if course, a sensible man would at once have he carried out his resolve of passing quickly got his horse between the shafts and driven from place to place I did not see how he home. But, whatever I may be now, in could plan anything more likely to defeat | those days I was not a sensible man-Brand the intentions with which we credited his will, I know, cordially indorse this remark—cousin. As to his flading Madeline by so the accommodations of the inn was not such as to induce one to linger within its pre-His idea seemed to be that chance would cincts; but the fire was a right good one, and sooner or later bring him in contact with a drink, which I skillfully manufactured out the man of his dream. However, now that of some hot beer, not to be desuised, and the search had been intrusted to the proper proved warming to the body and soothing to persons his own action in the matter was not the ruffled temper. So I lingered over the worth troubling about. I gave him many big fire until I began to feel hungry, and cautions. He was to be quiet and guaried upon the landlady assuring me that she in words and manner. He was not to converse with strangers. If he found himself wiser to stay where I was until the vicdogged or watched by anyone he was to lence of the snow-storm was over; for com-

state ought to be apparent to him.

"Not oftener than I can help," was all the promise I could get from him. "But see her I must sometimes, or I shall die."

I had now given to the limit was bound to make a move, it was snowing faster than ever. I harnessed my horse, and laughing at the old woman's dismal prophecy that I should never get to Midcombe in such weather gathers. I had now given up as hopeless the combat reins and away I went along the white road, with his peculiar idlosyncracy. So, with many expressions of gratitude on his part, we had each other farewell.

I thought I know the way well enough. In fact, I had always prided myself upon remembering any road once driven over by During his absence he wrote to me nearly me; but does any one who has not tried it every day, so that I might know his where- really know how a heavy fall of snow

abouts in case I had any news to communichanges the aspect of the country, and cate. But I had none. The police failed to makes landmarks snares and delisions I I find the faintest clow. I had been alled learned all about it then, ones and for all. I upon by them once or twice in order that found, also, that the snow lay much deeper they might have every grain of information I could give. I took the liberty of advising them not to waste their time in looking for the man, as his very existence was prob-

was an imagined one, and so relaxed their to be passing in such weather, so I was left efforts.

Once or twice Carriston, happening to be in the neighborhood of London, came to see me, and slept the night at my house. He could, and followed it for some two miles. also had no news to report. Still, he seemed | Then I began to grow doubth', and soon hopeful as ever. The weeks went by until Caristmas was track, retraced my steps, I was by this time over and the New Year begun; but no sign, something like a huge white plaster-of-Paris word or trace of Madeline Rowan. "I have figure, and the snow which had accumulated seen her," wrote Carriston, "several times, on the old dog-cart made it run heavier by She is in the same place—unhappy, but not that a ton, more or less. By the time i came to that unlucky junction of roads at which Evidently his hallucinations were still in my misfortunes began, it was almost dark; the sky as black as a tarpaulin, yet sending down the white feathery flakes thicker and At first I intended that the whole of this faster than ever. I felt inclined to curse my tale should be told by myself; but upon getting so far it struck use that the evidence of I blamed myself for not having started two

Frenchay, Glouce tershire, and begged him, way; came to a turning which I seemed to if he found himself capable of so doing to remember, and, not without misgivings, to put in simple narrative form his impress followed it. My misgivings increased when, sions of certain events which happened in after a little while, I found the road graw January, 1862; events in which we two wers full of ruts, which the snow and darkness concerned. He has been good enough to quite concealed from me until the wheels comply with my request. His communication got into them. Evidently I was wrong again. I was just thinking of making the best of my way out of this rough and un-frequented road, when—there, I don't know from BY RICHARD FENTON, OF FRENCHAY, how it happened, such things seldom occur to me-a stumble, a fall on the part of my tired horse sent me flying over the dashboard, with the only consoling thought that the reins were still in my hand.

deing nothing towards clearing up the gers know the feel of the reins or the trigger reasoned, I believe, logically, and at last better than that of the pen.

All the same I hope he won't take too road. If, as I suspected, it was but a cart his own create way he was at work. At All the same I hope he won't take too read. If, as I suspected, it was but a cart many liberties with my style, had though it track, it would probably soon lead to a habmany liberties with my style, had thought to may be; for old Brand at times is apt to get—well, a bit prosy. To hear him on the subject of hard work and the sanctity there of approaches the sublime!

Track, it would probably sold and bet itation of some kind. Any way, I had bet itation of some kind. Any way itation of some kind. Any way itation of some kind i

wind clowing right into my teeth, strug-

that my troubles were at an end. I found the light stole through the ill-fitting window-shutters of what seemed, so far as I could make out in the darkness, to be a small farm-house. Tying to a gate the knotted reins by which I had been leading the horse, I staggered up to the door and knocked loudly. Upon my honor, until I leaned against that door-post I had no idea how tired I was—until that moment I never suspected that the finding of speedy shelter meant absolutely saving my life. from head to foot with snow, my hat crushed New Dress Goods. in, I must have been a pitiable object.



was only after a second and more imperative application of my heel that the door deigned to give way a few inches. Through the aperture a woman's voice asked who was

"Let me in." I said. "I have missed my way to Midcombe. My horse has fallen. You must give me shelter for the night Open the door and let me in."
"Shelter: You can't get sheltered here,

mister," said a man's gruff voice. "This are so mu, so you'd best be on and go elsewhere." "But I must come in," I said, astounded at

such inhospitality; "I can't go a step further. Open the door at ones!"

1 ou or nangest," said the man. "'Tis
my house, not yours."

But, you fool, I mean to pay you well for your trouble. Don't you know it means death wandering about on such a night as this! Let me in!"

"You won't come in here," was the brutal and boorish reply. The door closed, That I was enraged at such incivility may be easily imagined; but if I said I was thoroughly frightened I believe no one would be surprised. As getting into the bouse meant simply life or death to me, into that hoose I determined to get, by door or window, by fair means or by toul. So, as the door chied I hurled myself against it with all the might I could muster. Although I ride much heavier new than I did then, all my weight at that time was bone and mus-The violence of my attack tore from the lintel the staple which held the chain; the door went back with a bang, and I fell

forward into the house, fully resolved to

stay there whether welcome or unwelcome.

CHAPTER II. The door through which I had burst like a battering-ram opened straight into a sort of kitchen, so although I entered in a most usdignified way, in fact on my hands and knees, I was well established in the center of the room before the man and woman emerged from behind the door, where my successful assault had thrown them. I stood up and faced them. They were a couple of ordinary, respectably-attired country people. The man, a sturdy, strong-built, bull-necked rascal, stood scowling at me, and I concluded making up his mind as

to what course to pursue. "My good people," I said, "you are be-having in the most unheard-of manner, Can't you understand that I mean to pay you well for any trouble I give you! But whother you like it or not, here I stay tonight. To turn me out would be sheer mur-

So saying I pulled off my overcoat and began shaking the snow out of my whiskers.

I dare say my determined attitude, my respectable, as well as my muscular appearance, impressed my unwilling hosts. way, they gave in without more ado. While the woman shut the door, through which the snowflakes were whirling, the man said sul-

"Well, you'll have to spend the night on . chair. We've no beds here for strangers.

'Specially those as ain't wanted,"
"Very well, my friend, Having settled the matter you may as well make yourself pleasant. Go and put my horse under cover, and give him a feed of some sort-make a mash if you can."

After giving the woman a quick glance, as of warning, my scowling nost lit a born lan-tern and went on the errand I suggested. I gladly sank into a chair and warmed myself before a cheerful fire. The prespect of spending the night amid such discomfort was not alluring, but I had, at least, a roof over my

(Continued on page 6.)

It was a journey! I think I must have been three quarters of an hour going about a quarter of a mile. I was just beginning to despair, when I saw a welcome gleam of light. I steered toward it, fondly hoping that the met troubles were at me and I found.

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sake of the prettiest girl in the world, let alone the bare changes of meeting her once or twice. But once it dean changes I am now a good bit older wide the same of the year for the crowd to

BEE HI

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tance from Midcombe. I guessed that someons whom I particularly desired to meet would be there, and as the skating at Lily.

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